(NanoDesu) A Translation of the MajoNaka Light Novel

Next Page

EPISODE 1

Section 0

“Thank god we got away from that class again!”

Without thinking, Minazuki Takeya responded to his classmate Himezaki Yuzuki’s inconsiderate shrill voice with a furious glare. He held back his anger by clenching his fists.

But how could he blame her? While he didn’t go as far as to actually say it out loud, was he not feeling the exact same feeling of relief as her? Despite the fact that they knew that there are people being sacrificed? Just happy that those human sacrifices are not them or their close ones?

All of Class 18 were gathered in a science classroom. There were no chemicals or lab equipment left, just containers of clouded up formalin. It has lost all function as a science room.

The old and cracked blackboard was so black, it was almost as if despair itself was covering it. Something was written right in the centre. It was written humbly in small lettering but it stood out by virtue of being the only thing there.

It was a name.

Ijuuin Reika

The name of the person who had taken care of Takeya when he first took refuge in Sorakara City—after he had lost his parents—even though they were only one year apart.

A person who is nicer than anyone else. More beautiful than anyone else. An existence similar to that of a goddess. The companion which Takeya is madly in love with.

People aged between 12 and 18 are confined in the old Sorakara School grounds. Currently there are 568 of them.

Those who have family in Sorakara city and those who have lost their family, like Takeya. All are imprisoned equally. They cannot see their families or escape. Once they are drawn to the school, they can do nothing but spend the rest of their lives there.

Nobody knows who started it, but soon enough the people there started calling themselves students, and the students started calling their prison “Sorakara Farm”.

Why are they confined here?

Because students, like Takeya, are food for the magical girl. They are reared in the farm for that purpose.

She eats one person a week.

Yesterday, a girl from Class 4 was eaten. The day after someone is eaten, the magical girl writes a name on a blackboard in one of the classes.

That is the name of the next victim.

“Onee-san…”

Takeya murmured quietly.

Ijuuin Reika will be “eaten” on Friday, as the magical girl wrote.

The kind person who had always protected Takeya will die.

Tragic as that was, Takeya did not cry. He is far too used to the cruelties of this world. He has seen countless absurd things.

But he has never gone through anything as painful as this.

“Aaa…”

Takeya glared at the letters on the blackboard.

“We are the magical girl’s livestock…”

Next Page

Next Page

(NanoDesu) A Translation of the MajoNaka Light Novel

Previous Page
Next Page

EPISODE 1

Section 1

A grey and cloudy sky would not have been out of place over the ruins of Sorakara School, now in a state of such disrepair it is on the verge of being considered a haunted spot. Constant thunder—like a cheap B-list horror movie or something—would also have been perfect for the present situation. Perhaps then, Takeya would have become used to this place.

But the sky is not grey, never mind some kind of healthy blue. Even today the sky is a ridiculous cotton candy-esque pure white. A fake looking sky like one might find inside a fancy picture book. Not only that, but there are small birds and fish going around and around in circles like a baby on a merry-go-round or cute little mascots. There's no way they could be real.

It's abnormal. It's a different world.

Naturally, the sky alone being pretty did not ease Takeya's spirits. He is constantly seeing things that remind him of the difference between the sky and the situation the students are in.

They are under the magical girl's rule. This place is an inescapable magical cage in which she raises humans as cattle – The 21 Confectionaries.

The boys and girls confined here cannot escape unless they return the sky back to its true state.

"Haa…. Haa…. Haa…"

Takeya was running through the ruined courtyard with a bastard sword on his back. No one had been maintaining the courtyard, so weeds were overgrown everywhere and stones were scattered all over, making it difficult to run through.

But Takeya could not stop running. If he did not exhaust himself to the point he could no longer think, he would probably be crushed by the hopeless reality that awaits him.

"Haa…. Haa…. Haa…"

The weather was uncomfortably warm and the air humid. It felt horrible. It was like he was inside someone's mouth. He wanted to stop breathing but had he no choice but to continue.

Inhale the horrible air. Sputter it out. Inhale. Sputter.

His sweat was sticking to his skin like sugary sweets.

Everything was unpleasant.

Takeya was fighting with his desire to simply flop over until something flew in front of him.

“…What’s that? A blue butterfly?”

The world ended 10 years ago.

The Human Yield started 13 years ago. In the first three years humanity was reduced to a mere 1% of its former population, and many animals and plants went extinct.

Takeya had no memory of seeing a butterfly in the world after that. He thought they had died out like everything else.

It was painful, but he lifted his head at the rare sight and followed the butterfly with his eyes.

He could see classmates undergoing “lessons” just like him where the butterfly was heading.

The one who had tired herself out during her run and was on the ground staring up at the sky was a 12 year old girl, Hatogaya Koko.

The students in the Sorakara Farm do not choose their own classes. Rather, they are assigned into one by the magical girl.

Takeya and his 29 classmates are in Class 18. However, they are not necessarily in the same school year.

For Koko, the youngest, going through the same lessons as the rest of the class is hard. She is often seen exhausted.

On the opposite side of the age spectrum, next to Koko, was the oldest member of the class , the gentle 18 year old Yumeji Eishin. Though he was still not an adult, the gentlemanly Eishin was gently taking care of the exhausted Koko.

The blue butterfly continued flying around.

Nearby was Takeya’s long-time friend, Kaira Shuuhei, gritting his teeth and practicing with a wooden sword. Giving him a sidelong glance with an overwhelmingly pained expression was the 2 metre giant, Ichinohe Arashi.

The blue butterfly turned towards Takeya. Two girls ran in front of him. The idol of the class with her good looks and personality, Arimi Yuki, and her good friend Saki Nono.

It is easy to accept that those two gentle personalities would be good friends, but actually seeing them standing together made Takeya want to raise his eyebrows, since Nono wears a gasmask that she never takes off. The idol and the gasmask girl. It was like something pulled out of a book or a weird painting. They gave him a polite nod as they passed him.

Everyone had their own weapon. Shuuhei had a dagger in addition to his wooden sword. Arashi had spiked knuckle dusters, Eishin a spear, Miyuki a naginata and Nono a Japanese sword. Even Koko had a small fusetto dagger.

They weren’t having a battle royale or anything. They must carry them for their lessons.

Everyone is exhausted by the lessons. Exactly how exhausted they are differs from person to person, but that is only natural. There is no way to make sense of these nonsensical lessons the magical girl puts them though.

In the lessons, everyone finds a weapon that is suited to them and then trains their skills in using said weapon. They exert themselves and receive instruction from the magical girl.

However, nobody knows why this is done.

It could be motivational were it something that would be useful in defeating the magical girl, but weapons are useless

against an unaging immortal like her. Besides, there's no way she would give lessons on how to kill her.

Takeya and the rest of the students are forced to do the lessons without understanding why.

Since they are handling weapons, there are occasional injuries. There have even been cases of death.

But even if they don't feel like doing the lessons, they do not dare skip them.

Why? Simple. Those who do not participate fully in the lessons will be eaten by the magical girl. Those who resist even a little are prioritized as sacrifices. Those who will never become adept at combat are also prioritized.

The students in Sorakara Farm are eaten due to subversive tendencies or their poor performance. The lessons probably have no real meaning. The beings known as magical girls see no value in humans beyond food and entertainment.

Takeya pondered the idea that she most likely intended to make the students fight each other for her own enjoyment after they had become skilled with their weapons and felt sick.

"Waa~n!"

Takeya heard a shrill voice.

There are only youths in Sorakara Farm, so there are no adult teachers. Those who administer the lessons on behalf of the magical girl are the only things that exist between her and the humans.

"Cheer up, Takeya-kun!"

That is one of them, an animal that looks like a stuffed rabbit toy. If one were to judge based on appearance alone, this mysterious animal would actually look quite cute. It gently jumped onto Takeya's shoulder.

"…Usakuro."

"Yep! That's me! The class is all together. It's bad if you're all gloomy. Cheer up! Happy!"

Usakoro rather skilfully held onto the still running Takeya with his hind lends and raised his forelegs, creating a pose resembling something you would see from a triumphant athlete.

"I'll do anything to cheer you up, Takeya-kun!"

(He says that a lot.)

Any magical girl past a certain level of power has mascots aiding them.

These mysterious beings like Usakuro are known as "Lucett". They seem to obey the magical girl unconditionally, so there is no way they would do what a human like Takeya asks.

Even though he knew he would not get a real answer, Takeya felt like riling him up.

"Anything? Well then, I wonder if you'll tell me where White Noisette is?"

There mere act of uttering that name made Takeya's fist clench. It made him feel like he had been filled with curses.

White Noisette.

The name of the magical girl that is imprisoning, raising and eating Takeya and the other students.

Usakoro responded to Takeya's request by shaking his head from side to side in an exaggerated fashion.

"No way! I've been ordered to never ever reveal Noir's pre-transformation form. You should know, I've told you this a thousand times. Asking impossible things, you're messing with me!"

The students have never seen White Noisette before. She lurks around the farm in her human form.

It's actually very rare. Usually she utterly despises returning to her human form.

She is still immortal even in that form, but the magic she can use is limited and her powers become the same as that of any other human.

She can expand the 21 Confectionaries, but she is unable to use other magic such as the kinds used in battle.

Despite these weaknesses, she is stubbornly attached to the idea of hiding her true form and hiding among the students.

Besides, she definitely has a sinister reason for it. If she were to eat someone that thought she was their friend and trusted her, then their despair would be so much worse. Something like that.

It is only that natural that Takeya would think like that. That is just the kind of the thing magical girls are.

Usakoro, assuming the now-silent Takeya might be depressed, hurriedly started his follow-up.

"I told Noir that you're sad Reika is going to be "taken." I'm sad as well."

Usakoro's shoulders slumped down in dejection.

"But she didn't listen. She said Reika's grades were bad, so it couldn't be helped."

I didn't care. The methods of his master will not be changed, no matter what Usakoro thinks.

"I get it. Enough. I'm done talking."

Takeya grabbed Usakoro and threw him away.

"Waaa! You're horrible!"

Usakoro flew through the air and landed steadily on his feet. Despite their cute appearance, Lucett are actually quite tough like that.

Takeya continued running and ignored Usakoro, refusing to look back.

"Wait, Takeya!"

"Nah."

One of Takeya's female classmates, Youko, grabbed Usakoro and hugged him tight.

"Ah! Youkou-chan! What's wrong?"

It was Youko Mitsushi, overflowing with sex appeal in a manner one would never expect from a 17 year old girl.

"The hooks on my bra are broken. Could you get me a new one from town~?"

"Eh? Same reason as before?"

“My boobs are too big and they just keep getting bigger. There’s no helping it . ”

“I see… Anyway, why are you showing that much cleavage?”

“There’s no reason to hide my most alluring features, no~? They say a wise falcon hides its talons, but there’s no way I can hide ones as big as these.“

She bent her back and pushed her breasts out as she spoke.

Despite how she may seem, she is actually very perceptive of her surroundings. Perhaps she had noticed that Takeya was sick of talking to Usakoro and decided to help?

Takeya went back to concentrating on running. It was the only thing he could do. He had already been running non-stop for three hours.

Ah, speaking of which…

Before Takeya had realized it, the blue butterfly had disappeared. And though he was still concentrating on running, that realization caused him to relax his legs ever so slightly.

Crack.

They started cramping. Releasing the tension in his legs caused the fatigue from hours of constant running to unleash itself in one burst.

His left calf was overcome with pain, like it was going to go numb.

In reality his muscles had probably been burning for ages, even if his was mind was too preoccupied to notice.

“Ugh…”

His vision went blurry. His head was pounding. His fingers started feeling weak. His throat felt like a desert. Even just breathing was painful. The world started blinking in and out of existence like a dying light bulb.

But, if he stopped… If he stopped…

Takeya turned his head and looked backwards. There was nothing of note to see, but he definitely felt as if something had been coming up behind him.

Like a haze, a spirit, a transparent yet clouded something was coming after him.

He didn’t want to be caught. He didn’t want to be captured. He didn’t want to have something pop out right in front of him.

His body was at its limit and was screaming at him to stop running. But he didn’t want to stop. He couldn’t stop.

Someone… Save me…

Takeya fell down.

Or rather, he was pushed down.

“Get it together, you!”

His back hurt. Not only had he been knocked down, he was also being ridden. A pair of thin white arms were wrapped around his waist.

They weren't heavy, though. Girls are quite light.

"This is pathetic! You're making me depressed as well now. Stop messing around!"

Takeya turned his neck and looked at the girl who was shouting in a shivering voice.

Anyone could recognize her just by looking at her distinctive long blond hair. Or she could by identified by being the only person who would do this kind of thing to Takeya in the first place, the 15 year old half-German Seto Lilly.

Her words were strong but her eyes were watering.

"No seriously, stop messing around!"

"Lilly…"

"I've told you this a thousand times! Stop being so over-familiar, don't drop honorifics! Anyway, you're messed up, so stop running and dragging your legs."

Lilly had her arms wrapped around Takeya with all her might, but they were also shaking. She started slowly letting him go when he put his hand on her.

I've stopped running, huh…?

But nothing happened. He should have been being chased by some shapeless entity, but nothing happened. There was no formless apparition foisting itself upon him. Indeed, there was never such a thing in the first place.

By pushing Takeya to the ground, Lilly had saved him from his own delusions.

"I was… dragging my legs?"

"Yeah. You were like a zombie or something. Your face looked blank."

He was being scolded, but he couldn't help breaking into a smile anyway. Seeing Lilly being the same old Lilly was comforting.

"I see. I'll stop running."

Lilly turned her tearful eyes to look into his.

"Really?"

"Really! So Lilly, could you let go of me?"

"…Ok."

Lilly's mood returned to normal as she stood up. But when Takeya stood up as well, Lilly's eyes flew wide open for some reason. Her face started turning red.

"Huh? Lilly, what's wrong?"

"Uh…"

She was red all the way up to her ears. She put her hands on her cheeks.

"I-I, it was an accident, I hugg-"

"Hugg-?"

“Ahh! It’s nothing! Nothing!”

“What do you mean nothing? You must be sick or something if your face is getting that red. Tell me wh-“

“Ah!”

There was a knife at Takeya’s neck. And not just some fancy little decorative knife, a heavy duty survival knife that could rip his throat open effortlessly.

“If you keep pushing me, I’ll have to kill you…”
She was serious.

Takeya raised his hands to signify his surrender.

Lilly breathed in and out raggedly. Eventually she calmed down and put her knife away after a few deep breaths. She then directed her emerald green eyes straight at Takeya.

“Takeya.”

Oh right, she gets mad at me for not saying Lilly-san but has no problem not using honorifics for a senior like me.

Takeya briefly considered pointing this out but decided to keep his mouth shut.

“There is no way to defeat the magical girl, to defeat White Noisette. You understand that, right?”

Takeya said nothing.

“You need to give up to win. You need to give up to survive. But living a bleak life like White Noisette wants us to is completely unacceptable. So even if we can’t win, we can at least not lose!

No matter whatever horrible things I go through, I will stay calm and look to the future. I won’t let things go according to her plan. Never!”

Lilly started right at Takeya, her eyes filled with righteous indignation.

“I can never meet my mum and dad outside the farm ever again. My friends could be killed any day now. I myself could be killed before that. White Noisette could have a change of heart today and massacre all of us. There is no future for food like us.

But I will not despair. I will keep looking forward. I will enjoy my life as much as I can to the bitter end.”

Lilly inhaled, bent to side and exhaled every molecule of air from her body with one huge breath. The anger in her face had already disappeared completely.

“That is something I can do… So…”

Her face had turned into one massive smile.

“I want you to do it as well.”

That face was definitely looking forward.

“…”

That face was truly dazzling. Takeya lost his breath.

She’s absolutely right.

Takeya thought that from the bottom of his heart.

Fundamentally, magical girls cannot be killed. In the face of the harsh reality that nothing can be done about White Noisette, Lilly’s way of thinking is the only one that makes sense.

“Lilly.”

“Lilly-*san*! What is it?”

“I like you.”

“What?!”

Yes, he likes her. He loves the amazing girl that can hang on to such ideals in such a depressing situation. He wants to hold her close to him.

“But that means…”

“Abandoning Onee-san?”

Lilly’s eyes widened.

“I-I didn’t mean…”

“Sorry, that was nasty of me.”

Takeya immediately apologized.

But there was no room for changing what he said. Lilly’s ideals were correct and beautiful, and that is exactly where they would lead.

“Lilly, do you remember what I said before? That I’d be dead if it wasn’t for Onee-san? That when the world ended and everyone was busy with their own survival only she helped me? That she saved me, a complete stranger?”

Takeya continued without a single doubt in his mind.

“I love her.”

Lilly bit her lips and gave a light nod of her head.

“…Yes. I know that for you she is more important than anyone else. I’ve always known that.”

“Important doesn’t even begin to describe it. She is a part of me… No…”

Takeya declared without a moment’s hesitation.

“She is my whole.”

Lilly went quiet at Takeya’s bold words.

“Thank you for encouraging me. I’m happy you feel that way. But I live for her sake, and that cannot be changed.”

Even if it leads me to my death. Even if it leads my friends to their deaths.

Lilly tightened her fists, sensing Takeya’s unease.

“But what are you going to do? Do you intend to die along with Reika? That… That I can’t allow!”

“No way I’d do that.”

“Huh?”

Lilly shouted in surprise but widened her eyes as she realized what he meant.

“That’s… impossible.”

“Indeed. But I’m going to do it anyway.”

‘It’ being the exceptionally reckless option. But no matter how reckless it may be, Takeya had no other choice.

“I WILL kill the magical girl, White Noisette.”

Previous Page
Next Page

Previous Page
Next Page

(NanoDesu) A Translation of the MajoNaka Light Novel

Previous Page

EPISODE 1

Section 2

Part 1
Part 2
Part 3

Part 1

One of Takeya's classmates opened his mouth. It was Kishinami Zan, a student council member who was a year younger than Takeya, wearing his trademark cynical grin.

"There are two types of people. Those who fight, and those who run. Those who resist the magical girl and try to change their situation, and those who submit to her and try to live out the rest of their lives as best as they can."

"So, Takeya, which of these are the ones running?"

Takeya understood what he was trying to say. After all, they had been long-time friends, since before they even came to Sorakara Farm.

Takeya grimaced and avoided answering. Zan glared at him with his characteristic narrow eyes and continued.

"Those who operate under the assumption they can defeat the magical girl, those who keep chasing after unattainable hopes. Those idiots are the ones running away. Wouldn't you find it hilarious if an ant thought it could defeat an elephant and started going to a boxing gym?"

Maintaining his smirk, Zan turned his attention to the girl leaning on the wall next to Takeya.

"I didn't think you were like that, Lilly. I've given up on such fantasies."

She did not take it well.

"You're quite annoying, aren't you, Zan? Call me Lilly-san. Besides, I never thought we could defeat the magical girl."

"Oh, so you're just in it for his body? I admire your adaptability, being able to find room for that kind of thing in this world. Seriously!"

"I-I'm not in it for his bod-"

Lilly's face went red.

"You say that, Zan, but…"

Takeya jumped to Lilly's defence.

"Why you are you leading us to the student council room if you think it's a fantasy?"

The student council room is a special area created by White Noisette's magic. It is the only place on school grounds where magic can be used, and no one can enter unless they are accompanied by a student council member.

Why does the student council room alone have this arrangement? It is because the student council is responsible for communicating White Noisette's wishes to the rest of the students.

Out of all the students, the student council are the closest to her. They also have the strongest inclinations to obey her. Some of them have not only submitted to her, but also outright pledged their loyalty to her.

As a member of the student council, Zan is no exception.

"Why am I taking you there?"

Zan sighed.

"I know what you're like. You're the kind of guy that'll never go back on his decisions no matter how much evidence comes up to the contrary. If I didn't, you'd just find another student council member, so I thought I, as your old friend, would take on the duty so you don't bother them.

"I will also say that it is partly because I believe that even if you were to discover a way of defeating the magical girl, there is absolutely no way you would be able to actually pull it off."

"Ah, I see. But thanks anyway."

Zan said nothing in response and remained silent as he took a step toward the door to the student council room. It looked nothing like the practically-ruined school. It was dark red, almost like a toy.

He grabbed his student council armband and raised it at the door. That is how they open it.

The insignia on the armband started shining a bright white while dazzling light poured out of the door as it opened. It was an intense light, the kind of which would never be seen in the natural world.

The red door did not open. Rather, it disappeared.

What replaced it in front of Takeya's eyes was not a room, but a magical vortex. It looked like milk and coffee had been swirled together.

Takeya's chest started pounding. He gulped and tentatively put his hand in the vortex.

The vortex had no feeling, no temperature. But then it began welling up. It felt absolutely horrible. Like he was freezing, like there were needles coursing through his veins.

"When I see something like this, I understand."

Lilly nodded.

"She really is a monster."

As long as a magical girl continues to transform, she does not age. Her appearance is fixed anywhere between 10 to 16 years old.

It is said that when transformed, they are seven times stronger than humans and that even if any part of them is destroyed, it will quickly regenerate. There's even a story of one getting blown to pieces and returning to normal within a minute.

They can only be damaged by magic. Transformed or untransformed, this does not change. There is no way for

magic-less humans to kill them. So does that mean they are impossible to kill?

Indeed, it is impossible. Or at least, that is what Zan and Lilly say. But Takeya was focusing on a certain attribute of theirs: even magical girls must eat.

It seems like they simply cannot co-exist with humans, but that is not true. In fact, it is the opposite. They are essential food for a magical girl. There is no way they would drive humans to extinction.

That is why White Noisette came up with the idea of raising them on the farm. Other magical girls also rounded up humans, though their methods differ.

We will not give her food. If we can do that, can we kill her…?

That which does not eat will die. This is a law of nature. There is no telling whether magical girls, who exist outside of normal laws, will die from simply not eating. But they definitely eat meals, so starvation must have some kind of effect. It is definitely worth testing.

“So, that is your theory?”

The student council president, Onizaki Reki, said, then paused for a while.

The student council room is about as big as a gym, but the boundaries are invisible. The white background seems like it goes on forever. The entire place seems like it goes on forever.

Even where Takeya’s feet stood, he could not tell where the floor was. It was like he was standing in the air or on the sea.

There are no rules. Concepts such as left and right, up and down, and front and back are all incomprehensible. Deformed fish and birds happily swim and fly around. They do not abide by their traditional practice of flying through the sky or swimming through the sea, and instead roam freely through the entire area.

“Ah, what a fun atmosphere,” one might say, but the reality was horrible.

If I dared to stay in this room for any extended period of time, I’d lose my mind.

The student council vice president, Rairen Leila, was standing next to Takeya and the rest, wearing four sabres on her body and her arms crossed.

She hides her age from the other students. Her secretarial intelligence and adult face are accentuated by her thin silver glasses. The cold narrow eyes behind those glasses gave off a strong impression that she was ready to cut down Takeya at any time, depending on how the conservation went.

And indeed, Takeya was fully prepared for that. After all, they are student council members, as close to White Noisette as a human can get. There were five of them in the room, six including Zan. They had no interest in Takeya’s fantasizing of methods to defeat White Noisette and offered him suitably bored looks.

In the deepest part of the room, there were desks and chairs scattered about chaotically. The big heavy desk that the president seemed to own looked like it came straight out of a fairy tale. The Japanese sword on top of it even more so. It had a different feel from the others, like it was the desk of the only person the magical girl would allow to exist in this space.

And sitting behind that desk, stretched out in a majestic chair without a care in the world was the man said to be the strongest human around, student council president Onizaki Reki. His eyes were fixed on Takeya.

“Let’s start with why. Why are you telling us, the people loyal to White Noisette, your ideas on how to kill her?”

Reki asked Takeya, his entire body save his mouth remaining still.

Reki is androgynous, with long hair you could easily roll fingers through without getting tangled, a truly beautiful young man. But when he's sitting there like a work of art not even moving an eyebrow, he looks like a lifeless mannequin.

It's hard to believe that at 16 years old, he's younger than Takeya.

Seriously… He has such a weird aura.

There is a fitting story as to why he is called the strongest human.

When he was first locked in Sorakara Farm, he was attacked by a magical girl many times, but he was able to fend them off all by himself using his katana.

The idea that he is able to go up against an enemy that can use magic in addition to being seven times stronger than any human is unbelievable at first glance.

However, in a way it makes sense. Magical girls cannot die, but they can feel pain. Even if they are not killed, even they may be tempted to give in to an enemy that can cause them serious pain. Though there is no one except Onizuka Reki that can even hope to achieve this.

He does not rebel against White Noisette even though he has this power. On the contrary, he cuts down those who oppose her without so much as a change of facial expression.

Takeya had no idea what he is thinking. If he's that strong, why the hell does he obey her? Or perhaps it is because he is that strong that he understands the sheer difference in power between himself and a magical girl?

In any case, the only thing that is certain is that telling the student council, which serves White Noisette, his plans to kill their master is practically suicide. If it is seen as rebellion, it would be entirely normal for him to be cut down right then and there by Reki or Leila.

But he did it despite that, or indeed, because of that.

"I fully intend to kill White Noisette. In order to do that, everyone in Sorakara Farm must join together. Everyone."

"I see. You're thinking that if you don't convince the student council first, nobody else will follow you. And conversely, if the student council of all people rebel, the rest of the students will wake up and follow, and she will have a total war on her hands."

"Exactly. I want you to be absolutely dedicated to killing White Noisette as well."

One of the female council members couldn't hold herself back anymore and shouted hysterically back at Takeya.

"Stop screwing around! There is no way we would kill White Noisette!"

"I'm not screwing around at all. I intend to cooperate with you as well if possible."

"An insult! This is an insult!"

The girl unsheathed her sword and charged straight at Takeya.

Takeya did not have time to react to such a sudden attack. He had no chance to take any evasive manoeuvres.

Clang.

But Takeya remained unharmed.

“Vice president… Why…?”

Leila had also drawn her sword and blocked the girl’s attack.

“Aren’t you disgusted by the crap he’s spouting?!”

“My feelings are irrelevant. As the president has yet to decide what should happen, your attacks are rash and need to stop. That is all. Please reflect on your actions.”

The girl made a sour face and put her sword back in its sheath.

She really was out of control, but nobody here thinks she did anything strange.

Takeya’s surprise was like the kind one would find in a haunted house. The fact she tried to kill him is completely unsurprising. What surprised him was the sheer suddenness of it.

This world is filled with death. Killing and being killed are common. There are also many people who had experienced murdering someone, so Takeya had fully expected to be attacked during such a grave conversation.

Takeya took a moment to reassess the situation. He could lose his life with one stupid mistake. These negotiations were like tight-rope walking, like a battle.

Part 2

“Well then, let’s continue.”

Not even the recent fight was enough to make Reki raise his eyebrows.

“And how exactly do you intend to stop White Noisette from eating?”

Takeya regained his bearings and started talking again.

“We restrain her. There is at least one case of it being done successfully before. President, with someone as powerful as you and the support of the rest of the students, would it not be possible?”

“We will have to sacrifice a lot of people, but it may be possible.”

“Then let’s do it!”

“That’s easy to say, isn’t? Those sacrifices are human lives. Are you able to shoulder that kind of responsibility?”

Takeya was lost for words for a moment.

“I certainly can’t puff my chest out and say I have the right to decide other people’s fates. But if we just continue doing nothing, we’re just going to end up dead.”

“Won’t we also die if we lose White Noisette’s divine protection?”

Divine protection?

Those words sent Takeya, who had initially been unsure of how Reki felt about White Noisette, flying into a rage.

She’s keeping us as cattle but he’s talking like she’s some kind of saviour. I can’t allow that!

“Divine protection?! Don’t stop thinking just because she seems invincible! If you stop thinking you’re no different

from an animal! You must know that White Noisette will eat the student council members as well! There will be no exceptions. There will be no special treatment. You're going to get killed one day. What the hell are you doing? Do you want to fuck her or something?!"

"T-Takeya! You're going too far! You're going to get yourself killed!"

Lilly grabbed Takeya and held him back.

"I-I apologize, President. He's panicking because someone he cares about is scheduled to be eaten next. Forgive him! P-Please forgive him!"

Lilly desperately petitioned for forgiveness.

Reki's eyebrows moved ever so slightly. For someone whose eyebrows had not moved an inch, even when his comrades were charged at, Takeya thought it was a truly rare sight. And with that rare sight, Takeya finally calmed down.

"Sorry Lilly. Thanks."

"Never mind me, apologize to the president!"

Takeya shouted "I apologize!" and bowed his head, but he realized…

I'm probably going to get executed.

There is no way out.

The negotiations were going badly, but Takeya had just made it even worse. There is no way that Reki, who treasures order over all else, would forgive such things being spoken of in front of the student council. There is little chance that the rest of the council, who adore Reki, would let it slide either.

Even Leila, who should be maintaining her calm, was unable to hide her anger. If Reki gave the signal, they would execute Takeya without a moment's hesitation.

But for what seemed like an eternity, Reki signalled nothing.

Takeya raised his head, dripping with sweat.

Reki was holding back the student council, who were ready to cut down Takeya any minute, with a hand gesture.

Takeya took a long, relieved sigh. He had no idea why, but it seemed that for now, Reki had no intention of killing him.

Zan looked stunned at how things had gone.

"Takeya, I was actually sort of hoping that you would be able to move the president's heart. I know you're the kind of guy that can occasionally pull that kind of thing off."

Zan sighed as well.

"But I'm disappointed. All you're doing is shouting hysterically. Who's going to want to follow that?"

Takeya had no response to Zan's grin.

He didn't think that trying to sort things out with the student council was a mistake, but he knew that it had ended disastrously.

“Give up, Takeya. I feel your pain. What’s going to happen to Reika affects me as well. I don’t want her to be sacrifice with all my heart. But that’s all. I can only understand your feelings. Nobody is going to show an interest in your plans based on feelings alone.”

“No, they’re definitely interested.”

Zan’s eyes opened at Takeya’s statement.

The rest of the student council were surprised as well, even Leila.

“I think I understand now. The reason for that outburst before, is it that girl?”

“That girl?”

Reki responded to Takeya’s question.

“Ijuuin Reika-kun, right?”

Even just hearing that name made Takeya’s body go stiff.

“I have a good understanding of the students’ personalities. Probably far more than any of you expect. But I would never have predicted the sheer rage you have shown until now. It is completely unexpected.”

“It was inevitable. Takeya is so lost at the moment.”

Reki nodded at Lilly’s follow-up.

“Indeed. Takeya is very different from his usual self. This emotion, this recklessness, this plan to kill White Noisette – it’s all because of Ijuuin Reika. Am I mistaken?”

He’s… not mistaken. No matter how much I go on about ideals, that is the bottom line.

Takeya bit his lips. He realized how ridiculous he sounded. Risking his life and pressing the student council for one girl. There’s no way anyone would go along with that.

“The problem is…”

Reki picked up his sword and stood up.

The rest of the council looked on in surprise, as if Reki actually wielding his sword was a rare occurrence.

“The problem is that you are not the only person that idolizes Ijuuin Reika.”

“…What do you mean?”

“Actually, the student council has been hectic. There are countless people who, like you, are thinking about rebelling against White Noisette since Reika-kun was chosen as the next sacrifice. They want to save her, just like you.”

“I’m not the only one taking action…?”

Takeya was certain that he loved Reika more than anyone else, but apparently there were plenty of people for which it would be an understatement to describe their opinion of her using “adoration.” That number had only been increasing since Takeya came to Sorakara Farm.

“I’m not sure if she’s aware of it or not, but Reika-kun drives people mad.”

“Drives people mad? I have no idea what you’re on about. She’s just nicer than anyone else.”

“But are you not, at this very moment, being made to risk your own life for her?”

“No. This is my own decision.”

Reki ignored Takeya’s response and continued.

“I had thought that if Reika-kun wasn’t present, her influence would be absent as well… How dangerous. There is an extremely high chance that in losing her, cracks will start forming in the orderly system that is our daily lives. And you are the closest of all to Ijuuin Reika, your ‘ruler.’ Hah.”

Reki shot Takeya a look so sharp it could have actually shot him.

“You said you were going to restrain White Noisette, right?”

Takeya felt pressured, but still gave a slight nod.

“Naturally, you will be in charge of this endeavour and assume responsibility of it?”

“O-Of course. I have it all planned out.”

“Good.”

Reki started walking towards Takeya. The air turned cold and sharp, like it was slicing his skin.

Is he going to kill me?

Everything he saw pointed to “yes”, but Takeya’s legs were stuck to the floor. He was unable to move. Such was the strength of Reki’sthat imposing demeanor.

His body was stiff. His head was covered in sweat and his heartbeat had gone into overdrive, abandoning any sense of rhythm. He was even forgetting to breathe.

“A while ago, you imagined me as some kind of animal, no?”

Reki, who normally never changes his facial expression, gave a faint frown.

Just as Takeya noticed that Reki drew his sword… It was already back in its scabbard.

That is all Takeya saw. The blade did not enter his vision even for a second.

But it was gone. Gone from the neck up. The student council girl who had attacked Takeya earlier had been decapitated.

Part 3

“Aah!”

Lilly screamed, stumbled, and fell to the floor.

“Well, I’m human!”

A moment later blood started spewing from the student council girl’s neck.

“Why did you ki-”

Takeya stopped there. No matter how acquainted with dead bodies Takeya has become, this is the first time he has ever seen someone kill someone else so easily. And it's clear from how the victim reacted to Reki picking up his sword that the girl looked up to him. But he killed her without a moment's hesitation anyway. Reki is truly something else.

"Why did I kill her? She was too loyal to White Noisette, a true believer. She would have disrupted your plans. So I disposed of her."

The body, which had been standing on two legs just like when it was still alive, slowly leaned to the side and finally crumpled over. The head, having rolled far away, showed no signs of awareness of its own beheading.

"I'll take the chance. From now on, the student council will follow your plans, servant of Ijuiin Reika."

Reki said in plain words exactly what Takeya wanted to hear, but he was too confused to fully understand the situation. Under normal circumstances, the extraordinary situation unfolding before him was enough to bring his brain to a halt. He had no idea why Reki would suddenly make such a huge decision.

I will tell you something that only Leila and I know. We heard it from Usakoro, so there is no doubt that it is true."

"P-President! That is…!"

Reki paid no attention to Leila's words and turned his blood covered face directly to face Takeya.

"White Noisette is in your class."

Those words were completely unexpected. Takeya's mind was unable to keep up with the succession of curveballs thrown at him, but he was somehow able to squeeze out a few words.

"T-That's impossible. I-In Sorakara Farm we live together 24 hours a day. I never lose sight of my classmates. Humans and magical girls have completely different values. There's no way one would be able to hide amongst us…"

"Facts are facts. Please accept it."

"But that means…! White Noisette has gone such a long time without transforming! That's unheard of for a magical girl! P-President, are you trying to screw with me? If you aren't, please show us some proof!"

Takeya understood that there was no way Reki would simply provide him with proof in a place like this. He blurted those words out because of how difficult it was to swallow what he was saying, but…

“Alright.”

Reki responded as such. He took some kind of heavy object out of his uniform’s pocket, placed it in Takeya’s hands, which he then closed around the object.

It fit perfectly in his hands.

Takeya timidly opened his hands and looked at the object. It was a small, square, and pink case with a star pattern on top. It looked a bit like a toy.

It wasn’t too light and it wasn’t too heavy. It looked like it was made of plastic, but it seemed a lot heavier than sturdier than plastic.

It was a ridiculous design, completely inappropriate for the current situation.

(It’s quite gaudy… Is this a ring case?)

And then, he realized.

“No way…!”

Takeya stared at Reki with wide open in surprise.

“It’s probably exactly what you are thinking. Did you know? Magical girls transform by putting on magical rings. One of those rings is inside that case. Whatever you do, please be careful not to touch the jewel. If anyone but the owner touches it, it will rip out their soul immediately.”

Takeya gulped and slowly opened the case.

In that moment – the world came into focus. Compressed. Distorted. Shaky. Hazy. Stiff. Changing colours.

“Agh!”

Takeya snapped the case shut as fast as he could. It felt like the jewel inside was consuming everything, up to and including his very personality.

He only saw it for a moment, but he had a clear image of in it in the back of his mind.

The ring itself was gold with a small pattern engraved into it, and set onto it was a large, transparent, diamond-like jewel.

Without a doubt, he only saw it for a single moment, but one moment was more than enough for him to understand..

This cannot exist…

It is a truly dangerous thing. It is too alluring. Too maddening.

“Magical rings cannot be destroyed by humans. That said, as long as I have this in my possession White Noisette cannot transform.”

Takeya turned to Reki, his eyes still wide open.

“Why would White Noisette give something so important to a human like you?”

“Do you know how a magical girl increases the potency of her powers?”

Takeya tilted his head to the side. He had never heard of such a thing.

“That’s not surprising. Most people don’t know of it. White Noisette is the only magical girl that practices it. The rest have no need for it.”

Reki put out his arms and took the magical ring back from Takeya.

“It’s risk.”

Reki said.

“It doesn’t matter what kind of risk. The more risks a magical girl takes, the more powerful she can become. Giving her magical ring to me and exposing herself to danger like that, it’s like she’s levelling up in a game. Usakoro said something to that effect when he passed the ring over to me.”

“If it doesn’t matter what kind of risk it is, then the reason she decided to hand it over to you is…?”

“I don’t know. White Noisette is the one who decided to do it so it’s not something I’m privy to.”

Indeed, were one to run with the idea that White Noisette pushed it on him of her own volition, it makes sense he would not know why.

But, he’s definitely lying.

Takeya isn’t naïve enough to believe such a convenient story.

He probably made some sort of deal with White Noisette. Withholding her intent makes it a convenient little story to tell the students.

Takeya thought that far then plucked his head.

But a deal? Between a human and a magical girl? The hell?

It’s unimaginable. Takeya sort of understood that White Noisette was different from other magical girls, but why would a magical girl, who is definitively stronger than a human, work with one?

Reki, who had been ignoring the confused Takeya with the same unreadable facial expression as always, spoke.

“Well then, what are we going to do now?”

(NanoDesu) A Translation of the MajoNaka Light Novel

Previous Page

EPISODE 1

Section 3

Part 1
Part 2

Part 1

Magical girls are former humans, but there is still a lot of mystery surrounding their origin.

In the final stages of the Human Yield which started 13 years ago, a very small minority of girls between the age of 10 and 16 gained the power to become magical girls. That amount has also been gradually increasing. Anything beyond that is unknown.

Magical girls do not believe that humans—who are below them on the food chain—are even remotely equal to them. It is said the reason they have no qualms with eating humans is because they have lost their memories of being human, but even if one assumes that is true, not much would change. The strong have no consideration for the weak.

“White Noisette is in your class.”

Takeya did not believe that such a higher-level being like a magical girl would lower herself to doing such irritating things with humans, but at present, Reki has her ring.

To be honest, I’m not sure whether Reki is an enemy or an ally. But I can’t think of a reason he would tell me a lie like that.

Is he working with White Noisette to corner the other students? No, if that was the case, White Noisette could massacre all the students whenever she felt like it by simply returning to her original form.

Besides…

If I don’t believe him, all I’ll be able to do is twiddle my thumbs while Reika-san gets eaten.

Thus, Takeya prepared himself.

What he was about to do was not something that Reki had pushed on him. It was his own idea from the very beginning. It was a plan he would put into action with his own preparations, under his own responsibility.

Takyea looked around the old classroom from the teacher’s podium.

Since there are no seats or desks, the 30 students of Class 18 live their lives sitting bunched together on the old, creaking floor, the squeaking at times evocative of screaming. When it comes time to sleep, they just roll futons out on the floor and sleep there.

After cohabiting for so long, the girls gave up and started changing, unabashedly, in front of the boys. Aside from the

younger ones like the 12 year old Koko, the boys are quite tempted to sneak peeks while the girls are changing, at Youko especially. Takeya has warned her about it over and over, but she never seems to listen.

Incidentally, Lilly never changes outside the private stalls in the toilet.

That's how casual they were around each other.

If a student were to be suddenly overcome with unease and break down in tears, the rest of the students would console them together. If a student were to die, the class would make a grave and bury them together.

Living day to day, not knowing when you will be eaten. Going through that alone is too cruel. The classmates naturally banded together and lived a lifestyle of mutual cooperation.

These people share a deep, deep bond of friendship—no, in fact, they are family.

But we need to accept. We need to understand.

Lurking within that tight-knit class was a magical girl, licking her lips and pondering her next meal.

No matter how different from other magical girls White Noisette may be, her fundamental values are the same as the rest.

That was the conclusion that Takeya reached, having lost his parents, siblings, friends and acquaintances to magical girls. Even now White Noisette continues to kill his friends as "sacrifices".

Takeya slammed the podium and the class' attention turned to him.

"I think I'm going to confine everyone here from now on."

Those words were brimming with anger.

How did White Noisette feel watching the class encourage each other? How did she feel watching the class suffer and cry together?

She must be enjoying herself. Takeya was unable to hide his anger at that thought.

He continued speaking to the students, who had had since started murmuring at the sound of the rather unpleasant word, "confinement."

"I'll just cut to the chase. White Noisette is here among us, right now. The student council president told me."

The class fell silent. That is how large the student council president's presence is to them.

"Now that we know this, we cannot continue as we have before. Everyone probably thought that this lifestyle of being raised as food wasn't all bad, that there were plenty of good things, that being together for all this time, so near the abyss of death had turned us into a family."

He continued speaking in a strong tone.

"But our lifestyle of holding hands and cuddling up to each other is over."

Rage welled visibly in Takeya's eyes, but he had no idea who he should aim that rage towards. He just directed it to the empty void at the end of the room.

"We need to suspect. Suspect that the person next to you could be a magical girl. By virtue of a single magical girl being here, what we have built up has been tarnished. Our bonds have been broken."

Takeya clenched his fists.

“We are no longer family.”

Takeya uttered the horrible truth.

“We are enemies, each and every person must doubt the other.”

As one might expect, a commotion arose amongst the class, who up until now, had been effectively silent. They turned towards Takeya and…

“W-wait! Enemies…? Isn’t that a bit too much?”

“White Noisette is here? Is this a joke?”

“No way! Did the student council president actually say that stuff?”

“Even if he did, there must be some kind of mistake…”

That was the reaction Takeya had expected. There is no way they would believe something like that so quickly. He understood that, but decided to press on anyway.

“Now is our only chance. The president has White Noisette’s magical ring, so she can’t transform. If nobody leaves this class, she can’t return to her original form. We don’t know who she is, so we can’t let everyone leave. Everyone is a suspect, so I will confine everyone.”

Takeya opened his hand and shouted.

“We will starve White Noisette to death!”

The class naturally began getting displeased with Takeya, who had thus far been having quite a one-sided conversation.

Their displeasure was about to bubble up into an angry roar when something flew in into the room. It was Usakoro.

Oh, he finally came? I had been thinking he would definitely show up if I started going on about this stuff.

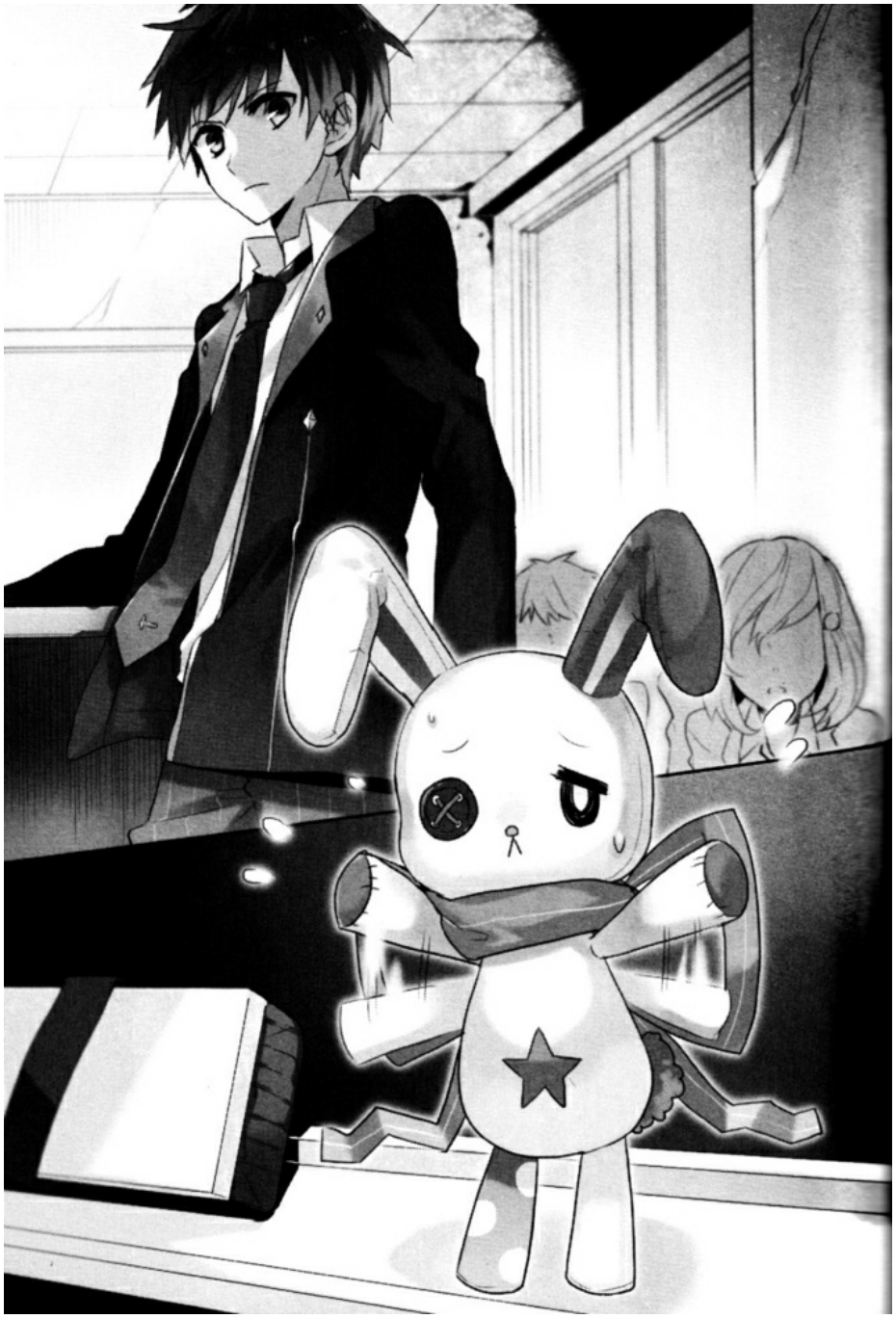
Under normal circumstances, Takeya would have hated Usakoro, but in this particular instance he had been eagerly anticipating his arrival.

Usakoro landed on the board’s chalk tray and started stamping his feet with a patter-patter sound.

“Takeya-kun! You’re not listening. Is it true? That you’re trying to lock up White Noisette?”

“Yeah, it’s true.”

“Stop! If you do that! Everyone will be killed!”



Usakoro was obviously flustered. He was going out of his mind.

“Ooooh… What should I do? I have no idea! No idea what to do at a time like this!”

“You should ask White Noisette.”

“Eh?”

Usakoro didn’t move. Or rather, he couldn’t move. Since White Noisette is in this class, he can’t take orders from her in front of everyone. It would expose her.

Takeya had elicited this reaction from Usakoro and presented the students in the class with the truth. That is why he had been so looking forward to Usakoro’s arrival. Little by little, the students finally started to understand the reality of the situation as they watched Usakoro freeze up, understanding that White Noisette was among them.

“Wait a minute, Chairman”

The one who spoke up was the oldest in the class, and the leader of the girls, the 18 year-old Karasu Umi.

For the record, Takeya isn't some kind of class representative or anything. Class 18 doesn't even have any. A few people just call him Chairman because he's always helping organize things.

"I understand why you're confining us, but isn't Usakoro right? Aren't we just going to make White Noisette angry and get ourselves killed? Just because she can't transform, doesn't mean there's nothing she can do."

Umi may not have intended it, but it sounded like she was trying to corner Takeya since she always sounds so overbearing.

"Well, I can't definitively state that it won't happen."

Takeya gave a short answer, as if it were already obvious.

Part 2

Unfortunatley, this part isn't done yet!

"Wait, wha-"

"Can I talk as well?"

In a rare move, the usually meek Ari Miyuki cut Umi off and began speaking.

"Magical girls eat human souls, right? So… We can't really starve her. Even if we lock her up, all she has to do is eat us. And even if she is in human form, she should still be able to eat us, no?"

"White Noisette doesn't want to reveal herself. We can infer that from how she has lived among us so far. There's no way she can secretly eat someone in front of this many people."

"But if it gets to a point where she's going to starve, she might stop caring."

"That's true. We may very well end up being eaten."

Miyuki's face went pale at Takeya's frank statement.

"Or her allies might notice that something has gone wrong and slaughter everyone here."

Takeya said something that would fan the flames of unease in Miyuki and the rest of the class, but nobody took issue, even to such remarks. His face alone told the class everything they needed to know. He was resolute.

"I would love it if there was a sure-fire way of stopping this without losing anyone, but will there be another chance after this? Will there be another chance besides preventing White Noisette's transformation here?"

Takeya bit his lips.

"No. That I can state without a doubt. And that's dangerous. If we fail, we will probably be slaughtered. We won't get a second chance to change our fates. So…"

Takeya lowered his head.

"Prepare yourselves!"

The class fell silent.

There were no complaints. That said, there was no thunderous applause either. It would be unreasonable to expect everyone to be ready to fight immediately.

Takeya raised his head.

He took out a small cardboard box and slips of paper and showed them to the class.

“We will vote! I want you all to write down if we should confine ourselves here, yes or no, and put it in this box. Don’t worry, it’s anonymous. The majority will decide what we do.”

There were no objections.

“Lilly, will you help me hand out the ballots?”

Lilly stood up in silence and began distributing pieces of paper to everyone.

In reality, Takeya fully intended to confine everyone by force if necessary. However, this struggle will definitely be long-term.

Being stuck in this suffocating room, not knowing when they will be able to leave, not knowing when White Noisette will get sick of it all and massacre everyone. Such circumstances will be incredibly stressful for the class.

Someone would probably break and make a run for it, unable to handle being forced through this by someone else. Thus, the plan would be ruined.

Takeya prepared for the worst. If a lot of people were against the plan it would become impossible to carry out. Takeya would have no choice but to give up.

Takeya had returned to the teacher’s podium after finishing handing out the ballots when Mitsuishi Youko spoke up.

“I’m voting no. I… No, not just me. Everyone understands. It’s impossible to beat a magical girl. If we go through with this plan we’ll just die a painful death. You know that as well, deep down, no?”

Takeya did not answer.

“So I choose to maintain the status quo. I want to live a peaceful life day to day. I’ve always been like that, that’s why I joined the student council and am following White Noisette’s guidance. Hey, Zan, Renki, you guys became student council members for the same sort of reasons, right?”

The two people she named gave a slight bow.

“Besides, it’s a bit mean to say, but the reason you suddenly want to kill White Noisette is because Ijuiin Reika from Class 1 was chosen as the next sacrifice isn’t it? You’re just
panicking because you don’t want her to die, no? Aren’t you just getting the rest of the class involved in your love? Can you deny that?.”

“I can’t. If the next sacrifice wasn’t Reika, I might be doing nothing at the moment.”

“How honest~”

“But that was just one of my impetuses. I always intended to fight White Noisette one day.”

That is true. Even if she was not chosen this time, one day Reika’s or Takeya’s time would come. He needed something to push him to action, but he was always knew he would end up fighting White Noisette.

“Takeya.”

The next to speak was Zan.

“I’m getting sick of telling you this over and over and having you never listen, but I’m going to tell you again. There are zero cases of a human defeating a magical girl. Not even back when there were actual, functional armies. Despite that, you think you can just stroll your way into killing one?”

“Zan, your opinion is basically the same as Youko’s?”

“Pretty much.”

Takeya looked back at Lilly, who had finished handing out ballots and was sitting where she was before.

Lilly had been staring intently at Takeya ever since he got on the platform, listening to what he was saying. She was helping was because she already understood what he was about to say.

Half of the students in Sorakara Farm have, much like Zan and Youko, come to terms with the reality that they are unable to defeat a magical girl and live calm lives.

Lilly is like that as well. Takeya thought that this way of thinking was correct, he thought that being able to think like that was strength. But he was also aware…

“Zan, it’s impossible to just live peacefully until you die.”

…of the limits of that way of thinking.

“The only reason we can think like that in the first place is because White Noisette is raising us here, no?”

“What are you trying to say?”

“We are being forcibly confined here by White Noisette. Controlled and raised as food. She holds the power of life and death over us. It is intensely humiliating. But, cynical as it is, it could be said that we are stable, and that we go without being attacked by other magical girls thanks to being kept by White Noisette. Just like cattle are protected from their natural predators and sicknesses by humans, no?”

“What I mean is, if we turn a blind eye to the occasional sacrifice and accept this humiliation we can, in a way, live a peaceful daily life.”

“That… May be true.”

“But, do you think a temperamental magical girl, one like White Noisette, will keep this up forever?”

“…”

“From the beginning, we have been unable to understand why she would do this kind of thing. We know nothing about her. Why does she eat only one person a week? Why does she keep us separated from the adults? Could she gorge herself and eat a bunch of us on a whim? Why did she give the student council president her magical ring and hide amongst the class? Why do you place so much trust in a magical girl who thinks of us as nothing more than food, even though you know absolutely nothing about her?”

“T-That…”

“It’s true. There is no way this will continue forever. She might put an end to it any day now. We will return to how it was before, we will return to the real world, to the world of sleepless nights and not knowing when we will be attacked. To the world of our close ones dying constantly. To a world where we are used to screams, familiar with

blood, desensitized to the smell of burning flesh, and accustomed to utter hopelessness. Am I right?”

“….Ah…”

“Do you think we can happily live through that world? No way.”

Zan was lost for words.

Takeya had always understood this, but he never said it because there are people here who would be unable to cope if they did not turn their eyes away. For some people, these lies are their only salvation.

But Takeya had already decided to fight.

“Our happy daily life here is nothing but an illusion maintained by White Noisette’s magic.”

He was just stating the obvious. It is clear just by looking at the ridiculous fairly-tale white sky over this place.

“Ah… ahh…”

Koko, the youngest in the class, started crying.

Usually someone would comfort her with kind words, but that isn’t possible anymore.

“There is no precedent for humans like us winning against a magical girl. We’ve lost every time. But we need to win. Apart from that, what hope do we have? Tell me that, Zan.”

Zan bit his lips and remained silent. The entire room fell silent.

“Wait! Everyone!”

Usakoro, hopping up and down incessantly, spoke out.

“Noir won’t betray you!”

His sweet, selfish words could no longer trick anyone.

“That’s enough, Usakoro. We’re already sick of this.”

Takeya clenched his fist.

“We are no longer cattle.”

He stared at his classmates and declared.

“We are humans!”

His eyes watered as he said it.

“Ah…”

Takeya didn’t want to accept it. He didn’t want to accept a future with a forecast of suffering and death. Even though this life is nothing more than an illusion, there were a lot of good parts.

So why does he have to put an end to it? He wants to laugh and enjoy life with Lilly and the rest until he dies, but that is no longer possible.

He will probably die being tormented by regret and pain. For as long as he lives, he will bear the guilt for forcing

everyone to fight. When anyone dies, it will be entirely his fault.

It is natural that they would blame him, and inevitable that they would hate him.

Takeya bore the weight of being responsible for everyone's lives, a weight far too heavy for one alone to bear.

Please, someone… Take my place…

But nobody did. Nobody helped him. The only thing that happened was the immense pressure placed upon him welled up and pushed itself to the front of his thoughts.

He will fight. He will risk his life. He will risk not only his life, but the lives of the entire class.

"Now, let's kill her!"

Takeya had no idea how much his words resonated with the rest of the class, but in the vote that followed, most of them voted "Yes".

(NanoDesu) A Translation of the MajoNaka Light Novel

Previous Page

EPISODE 1

Section 4

Part 1
Part 2

Part 1

Class 18 had decided to confine themselves in their class. In order to leave the class as little as possible Takeya had entrusted dealings outside of the class to other people. With the student council as the centre, this responsibility was delegated to people from other classes.

The plan was put into action. Reki immediately gathered all of the students in the gym, then laid out the plan and current situation to them. From now on, there would be no lessons and no weekly sacrifices.

But there was no joy. Everyone knew from experience that there was no way things would go just as planned when a magical girl is involved.

All of the students are obligated to watch over the classroom Class 18 are barricaded in. They use a system of ten people rotating out every three hours. This requires a total of eighty people per day.

Any student who leaves the class without Takeya's permission will be considered White Noisette, and thusly be attacked and/or captured, period. Such an attack would not be gentle by any means, but would be one that would, without a doubt, kill anyone that was not White Noisette.

If the lookouts gave the signal, the entire school would be mobilized to fight her. Naturally, it would be a life or death battle.

Takeya had another realization. His actions bear a real chance of bringing about the end of all his comrades in Sorakara Farm.

"You look pale, Takeya."

Takeya instinctively raised his head at Zan's words.

"Yeah…"

Takeya brought Zan and his friend Shuuhei along to the physics classroom and laid out his plan from here on out.

The ballots that the class had written on a while ago were lined up on the old, scratched-up desk.

"So Takeya, what are we doing?"

Takeya lit an alcohol lamp with one of their precious few matches.

"Actually, there's a bit of a catch to these ballots. Each has a number written on it in sugar water. If we put it over fire, that number will become visible. If we know who got which number, we can know who voted what."

“Ah, so the anonymity was a lie. Which means the one who handed out the ballots, Lilly, was your accomplice?”

“Yes.”

“W-Why would you do this?”

The one who responded to Shuuhei’s question was not Takeya, but Zan.

“To find out who voted no. There’s no way White Noisette would be up for a siege. Takeya is thinking that there is a high chance that White Noisette is among those who voted no.”

“Yeah. We need to pay special attention to those that voted against. If they’re only participating reluctantly and are dissatisfied, they might try do something troublesome when we’re tired.”

Takeya started checking the ballots.

“Takeya-kun. I wanted to ask, but how dangerous do you think this plan is? What do you think White Noisette is going to do?”

Takeya thought about Shuuhei’s question for a moment and answered honestly.

“It’s hard to believe it’ll go well. I don’t believe that White Noisette will starve without doing nothing. Even if the student council president has her ring, there are still things she can do to help her transform.”

“Such as?”

“I’m not sure if she has any, but she might have her allies help her. Magical girls don’t work alone.”

“W-What will we do?”

“We have to expose her while she is still in human form and capture her, before she has time to act.”

“Capture? How?”

“Magical girls are immortal even in human form, but they become unable to move for a small amount of time if their brains or hearts are pierced. If we affirm that someone is White Noisette, we will engage them in a surprise attack. Then we will pin her down with stakes so she cannot regenerate or move.”

“Ah, how gory… Can magical girls feel pain?”

“I have my reservations. We call them magical girls, but they still look like girls. It’ll probably be horrible. Even worse, she will look like one of the classmates we have lived together with… But we have no choice, no?”

Zan started adding to the conversation.

“Takeya, how long do you think White Noisette can hold out?”

“…About 10 days.”

“Then we have a time limit. We need to find out who White Noisette is and attack them within those 10 days. If we can’t, we will fail having accomplished nothing, right?”

“…Right.”

The ballot check was finished. Three people voted “no”. Takeya started mentally comparing the numbers that had appeared with the class register.

“This number is… Uh…”

“Me.”

Takeya frowned instinctively.

“What’s with that face? What were you expecting? I’ve been telling you there’s no way we can kill her constantly.”

“…Well, at least he’s consistent.”

“Be glad I narrowed down the number of suspects. A boy like me cannot be a suspect. There’s no need to tell me off for voting no.”

“True.”

There’s no point in blaming Zan. The suspects are the 15 girls in the class. Takeya started going through them in his head one by one. He doesn’t necessarily get along with everyone, but he doesn’t want them to end up being magical girls. He feels that from the bottom of his heart.

“Takeya-kun. Who are the other two?”

“Give me a minute.”

Takeya compared the numbers and class register and came up with two names.

“Hatogaya Koko and Fujisaki Nono.”

He recalled their faces. That said, he had no idea what Koko, who is always wearing a gas mask, actually looked like.

“So, one of these two is White Noisette…?”

“Or are they? White Noisette didn’t necessarily vote against. Besides, both them are pretty weak minded, so it’s not surprising they voted no. And Koko is twelve! It’s no surprise she can’t muster up the will to fight.”

“Yeah. If anything, I think Nono is suspicious, but I don’t think a girl wearing a gas mask all the time and catching everyone’s attention is White Noisette. If a girl loaded with suspicion like that was the criminal in a detective model, you’d throw the book against the wall.”

“Well, we aren’t. Let’s just be careful of those two for now.”

Zan looked at Takeya and crossed his arms.

“’Be careful of’, huh?”

“What are you trying to say, Zan?”

“Well…”

Zan was being uncharacteristically evasive.

“It’s okay, just say it.”

“Ok… Takeya, the two that voted no…”

He hesitated a little and said.

“You’re not going to kill them, are you?”

Even in the face of such brash words, Takeya’s expression remained unchanged. It was something he had actually briefly considered.

“There’s no way we can do that. It’s impossible to kill two people at this time.”

“But Takeya, do you think White Noisette will mess up so much that you can be 100% certain? We only have 10 days.”

“That’s true, but we cannot afford to make a mistake. If White Noisette sees us killing someone and isn’t hiding her true form, she might try something. It’s too risky.”

“…That’s true.”

Zan accepted it, for now.

But Takeya realized something during that conversation.

He’s right. It’s unlikely we will be able to narrow it down so much as to definitively say someone is White Noisette. And if that is the case, do I need to kill my classmates, who were my friends and family, if I suspect them? Even though I could be mistaken?

Takeya bit his lips.

When that time comes, can I really do it?

Part 2

Unfortunately this part isn’t done yet!